HOWTOONS

IT WAS *RAINING* CATS AND DOGS...

I HAD TO *ESCAPE!*

I *REFUSED* TO BE STUCK INSIDE LIKE A *RAT* IN A *CAGE.*

TO BE *FREE* I'D HAVE TO MAKE *SOMETHING...*

SOMETHING THAT COULD *KILL* ME.

I'D NEED *TRASH BAGS,*

DUCT TAPE,

SCISSORS,

ALL OF THEM DEADLY... *YOU'VE* HEARD THE YARNS.

BUT THE *RISK* WOULD BE WORTH THE REWARD.

SUFFOCATION!

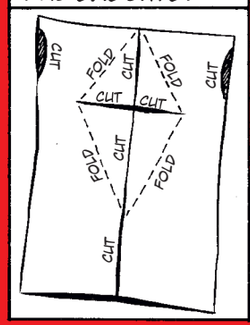
CEN-SOR-SHIP

RUNNING WITH SCISSORS.

I WAS TOO SMART FOR *THAT.*

I HAD A PLAN.

LAID OUT LIKE SO, ALL *I* HAD *TO DO* WAS *EXECUTE.*



BEING WELL *PREPARED,* I WAS *CONFIDENT.* SUCCESS WAS A MATTER OF PATIENCE AND FOCUS.

I MADE THE CUTS *CAREFULLY,* THE FOLDS *PRECISELY.*

WITH CONFIDENCE I COULD NOW *IMPROVISE.* I MADE SLEEVES AND *TAPED* THE SEAMS SHUT WITH *DUCT TAPE.*

THE COAT WAS A PERFECT FIT.

IT WOULD BE *IMPERVIOUS* TO THE ELEMENTS THAT WOULD *IMPRISON* ME.

NOW, WALKING THE STREETS I *CONTEMPLATED* THE *POSSIBILITIES.*

ALL THE DIFFERENT COATS THAT WERE *WITHIN* MY REACH.

WHERE *OTHERS* HAD SEEN ONLY TRASH BAGS,

RECEPTACLES *FIT* ONLY TO RECEIVE OUR *WASTE,*

I HAD SEEN SOMETHING DIFFERENT...

AND *IT* WAS BEAUTIFUL IN ITS SIMPLE *FUNCTION.*

TRASH BAG RAIN COAT

DUCT-TAPE SEAMS

CUT SLITS AND STRIPS FOR BELT.

THE *RAIN* LIGHTLY MASSAGED MY BRAIN.

I WAS FREE.

HOWTOONS.COM

DRAGOTTA, GRIFFITH, BONSEN

SPECIAL THANKS TO *VICKY* AND *GARRETT!*

APOLOGIES TO *FRANK MILLER!*